Nothing seems to shine when things fall apart
The best lack conviction and the worst are full of passion
Until a moment of hope or a moment of defeat
When we are standing on our own, we're on our own

What do we want to happen now
When the center cannot hold and we are left out
So what will lead our steps
The very thing we seek
What we are striving for

We are the restless
We are set apart from the dead, only dying now
We are known by what we seek
When the center cannot hold
Is it the drug or the soberness?
The failure that we feel inside when nothing seems to shine

So what do we want to happen now
If we are on our own and we are left out
If we are left out
So what will lead our steps
The very thing we seek
What we are striving for

We are the restless
We are set apart from the dead, only dying now
And we are known by what we seek
When the center cannot hold

And if when we forget
We can't find our way
We are known by what we seek
When the center cannot hold